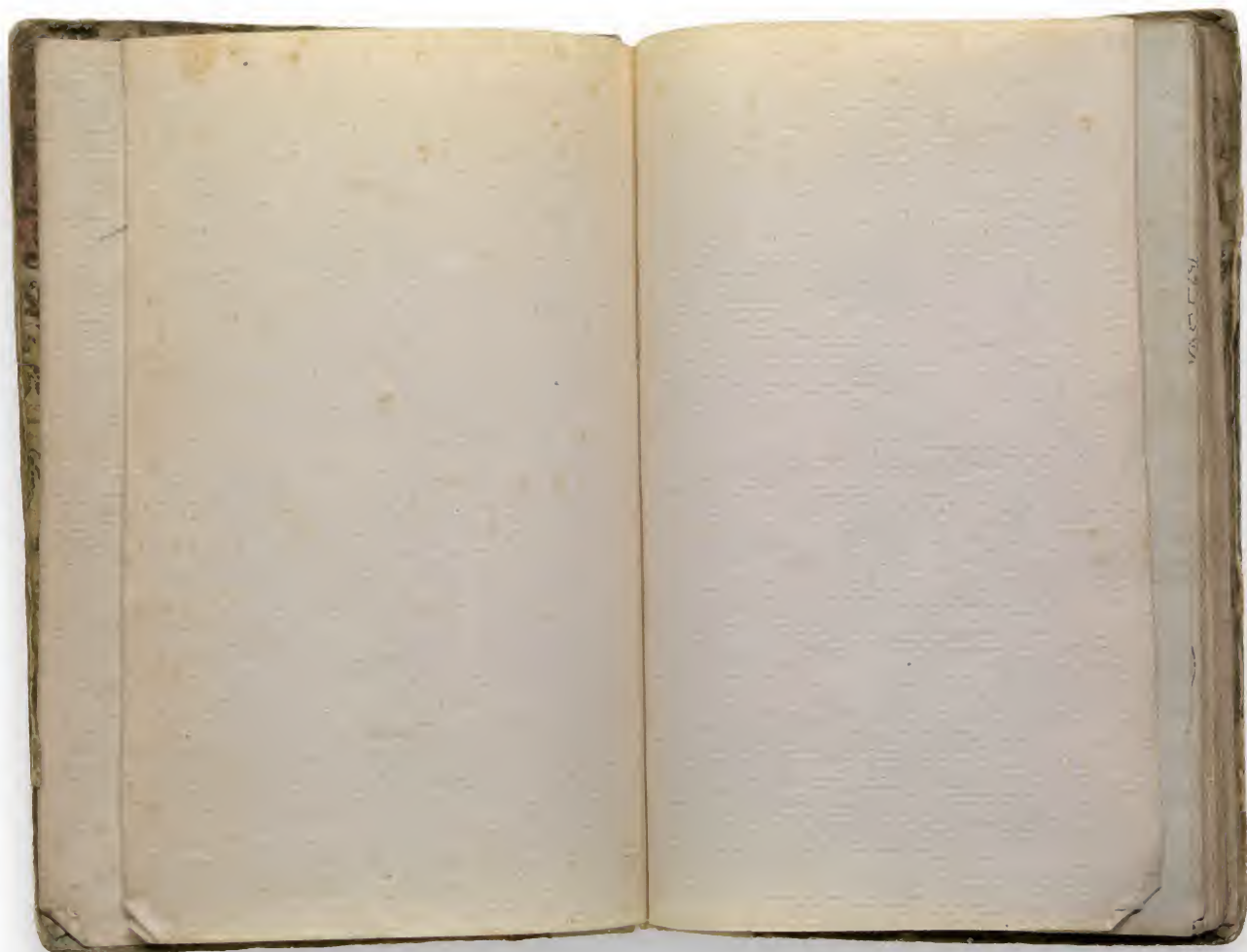
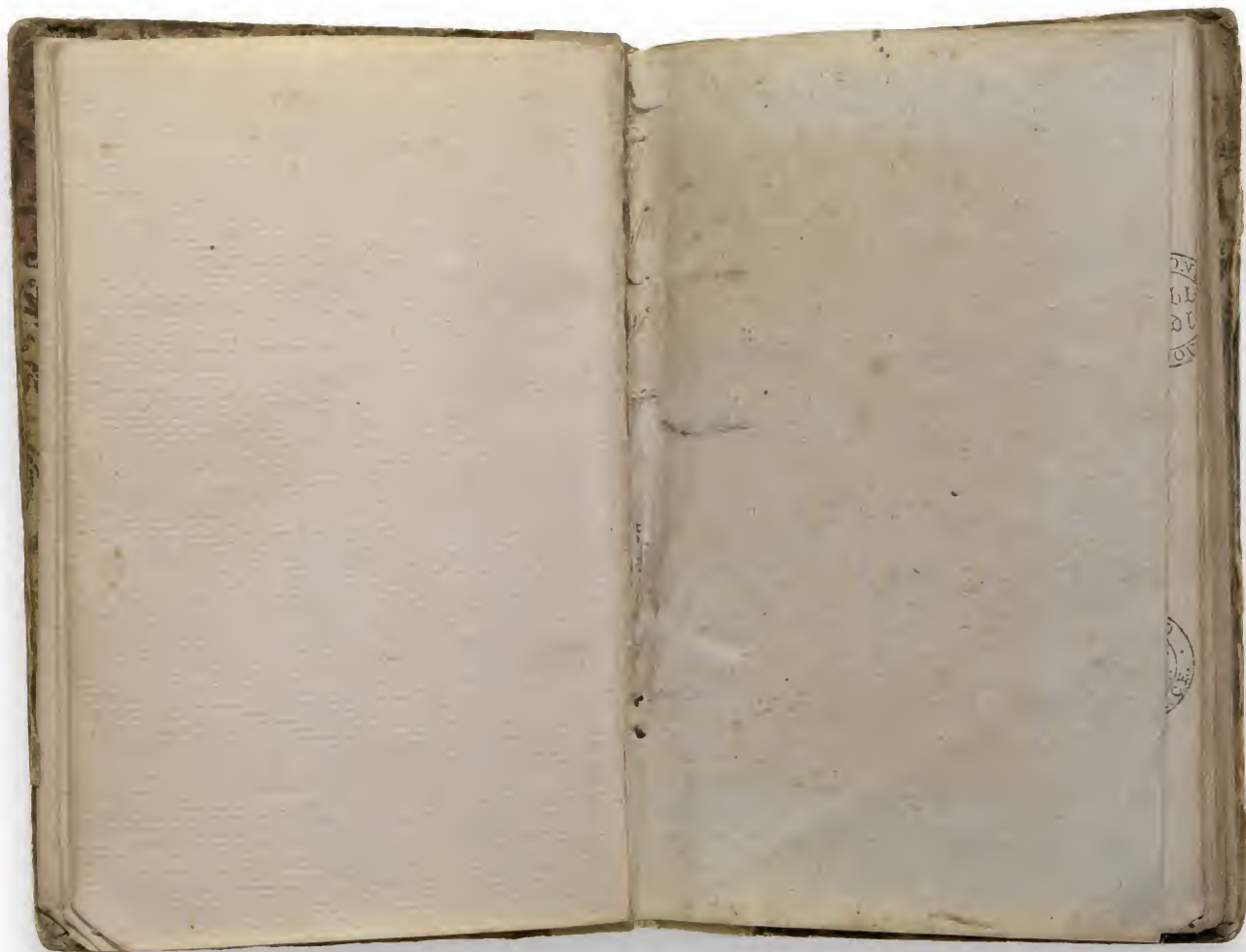


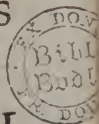


Bonae Ade. 291





Marg^t H THE Asholl
ENGLISH HERMIT;
Jan^y 14 OR, THE 1709
ADVENTURES
OF
PHILIP QUARLL,



Who was lately discovered by Mr. Dorrington, a Bristol Merchant, upon an uninhabited Island; where he has lived above fifty Years, without any human Assistance, still continues to reside, and will not come away.

Adorned with Cuts, and a Map of the Island.

LONDON:

Printed and Sold by JOHN MARSHALL and Co.
No. 4, Aldermay Church-Yard, Bow-Lane.

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Hermit Elizabeth Haswell
(7) 1819

T H E
ENGLISH HERMIT, &c.

*An Extract from the Journals of Mr. DOR-
RINGTON, the Bristol Merchant, on a Voy-
age from England to the South Sea, where
he discovered PHILIP QUERALL.*

HAVING concluded the mercantile affairs which I undertook by this voyage to negotiate; and being upon my return for England, and wind bound; during my stay, I daily walked about the sea shore. Very early one morning, as I was taking my usual turn, I accidentally fell into discourse with a Spanish Mexican inhabitant, named Alvarado: And as we were viewing the rocks which abound in those seas, he desired me to take notice of a vast long one, about seven leagues from shore, which he said was supposed to inclose some land, by it's great extent; but the access to it was very dangerous, by reason of the rocks, which reach so far under water, being in some

some places too shallow for boats, and in others too deep to ford over; and the sea commonly very rough in that place hitherto prevented farther research, for that he and some friends, had the curiosity to go as near as they could with safety, but were forced to return as unsatisfied as they went; only, that he had the pleasure of catching some delicious fish.

The account he gave me of them excited my curiosity to go and catch some, so having equipped ourselves with all things necessary for the sport, we agreed with a young fellow to row us thither for the value of a shilling



and being come to the place, we fished out of the boat.



Whilst were fishing, the young man that rowed us thither, espying a clift in the rock, through which he saw a light, had a mind to see what was at the other side; so put off his cloaths in order to wade to it: Thus, having taken the hitcher of the boat, he gropes along for sure footing.

Being come to the clift, he creeps through, and in a short time returns, calling to us, Gentlemen! said he, I have made a discovery of a new land, and the finest that the sun ever shone on: Leave off your fishing, you will find here much better business. Having by that time caught a very handsome dish of fish, we put up our tackling, fastened the boat to the rock, and went to see this new-found land.

Being come at the other side of the rock, we saw, as he said, a most delightful country, but despaired to get to it, there being a lake about a mile long at the bottom of the rock, which parted it from the land; for neither *Alvarado* nor myself could swim; but the young fellow, who could, having leaped into the water, finding it all the way but breast high, we went in also, and waded to the other side, which ascended gently, about five or six feet from the lake to a most pleasant land, flat and level, covered with

with a curious graft: It bore also abundance of fine lofty trees. Having walked some time, admiring the greatness of Nature's works, at some distance we perceived three things standing together, which I took to be houses. I believe, said I, this island is inhabited; for, if I mistake not, yonder are dwelling places. So they are, said *Alvarado*; and therefore I don't think it wisdom to venture any farther, lest they should be savages, and do us hurt; so would have gone back: But I was resolved to see what they were, and persuaded him to go on; saying, it would be time enough to retreat when we perceived danger, and if any people should come upon us, we must see them at some distance; and if we cannot avoid them, here are three of us, a good long staff, with an iron point at one end, and a hook at the other, I shall exercise that, and keep them off, at least till you get away: Come along, and fear not.

Being come near enough to discern better, we saw that, what we took for houses, were rather arbours, being apparently made of green trees: Then, indeed, I began to fancy some wild people inhabited them, and doubted whether it were safe to go nearer; but concealed my doubt, lest I should intimidate *Alvarado* so that he should run away, to which

he seemed much inclined. I only slackened my pace, which *Alvarado* perceiving, imagined that I saw some evil coming which he thought unavoidable; and not daring to go from his company, he only consoled his misfortune; saying, he dearly repented taking my advice.

By this time we were come near a spot of ground pretty clear of trees, on which some



animals were feeding, these I took to be goats; but *Alvarado* fancied them to be deer, however, I thought by their shyness, we were out in our judgment concerning the arbours; for, I said, if they were inhabited, those creatures would not have been so scared at the sight of men;

men; and if by nature wild, they would have grazed so near mens habitations, that there been any body in them. I rather believe some hermit has formerly lived there, and is either dead or gone. *Alvarado*, who at that time had neither heard nor seen anything that could contradict what I said, began to acquiesce, and went on.

Being come within the reach of plain discernment, we were surpris'd: If these, I, be the works of savages, they far exceed our expert artists. Their regularity appears unconfined to the rules of art, and complete architecture without the craft of the artist: nature and time, only being capable of the perfection. They were neither houses, nor harbours; yet had all the usefulness and agreement of each.

Having sufficiently admired the uncommon beauty of the outside without interruption, but rather diverted by the most agreeable harmony of various singing birds, we had the curiosity to see the inside; and being nearest the middlemost, we examined the first. It was about nine feet high, as much square; the walls were straight and smooth, covered with green leaves, somewhat like those of a mulberry tree, lying as close and regular as slates on a slated house: The

sides, when he was grown up, the wild ones would not suffer him amongst them; so that he was forced to remain with me. I had another before this; but he, I may say, was sent by Providence, both to be an help and diversion to me; for he was so knowing, that he took a deal of labour off my hands, and dispersed many anxious hours, which the irksomeness of my solitude had at first created. It is now about twelve years since; for I keep a memorial, which indeed I designed to have been a journal, but I unfortunately let the regular order of days slip out of my memory; however, I observed a seventh day, and reckoned the years from winter to winter, so I cannot well mistake.

One day when I had roasted a quantity of roots, which I eat instead of bread, having spread them on my table and chest to cool, in order to lay them by for use, I went out, leaving my door open to let the air in.

Having walked an hour or two, I returned home, where I found a monkey, whom the smell of the roots had brought; who during my absence had been eating. My presence very much surpris'd him, yet he still kept his place, only discontinued eating, staring me in the face: This unexpected

pected guest at once startled me, and filled me with admiration; for certainly, no creature of its kind could be compared with him for beauty. His back was a lively green, his face and belly of a very bright yellow, his coat, all over, shining like burnished gold. The extraordinary beauty of the creature raised in me an ardent desire to keep him, but I despaired of ever making him tame, being come to his full growth; therefore, having resolved to keep him tied, I went in and shut the door. The beast, which I then had not offered to make his escape, appeared very much disturbed, and stared about him for some place to get out at; perceiving his disorder, I did not advance, but turned my back, to give him time to compose himself, which he in a short time did, as appeared by his falling to sleep again; which made me conceive hopes that I should in time make him familiar. Having about me stale roasted roots, which are much pleasanter than the fresh, and are less stuffing, I threw some to him, at which he seemed displeased, and stood still awhile, staring in my face; but my looking was pleased, which I believe the animal was sensible of, made him pick them up, and fall to eating with a fresh appetite. I was overjoyed at his easy composure, so reached him

water in a shell, that the want of nothing might induce him to retreat. I sat down as near him as I could, without disturbing him, he came to it very orderly, and having drank his fill, he laid it down and looked me in the face, carelessly scratching his backside: Seeing he had done, I advanced, and took away the shell, at which he never stirred.

Heaven be praised! said I, in a transport of joy, which though it separates me from the rest of my species, and from all the assistance they might have afforded me, yet has it in some measure compensated for the loss, by the possession of this beautiful and useful creature, that seems to be endued with every quality but speech to make him a rational being.

The forward disposition of the beast towards a perfect familiarity, made me resolve to stay within the remainder of the day. So I made shift to sup on a few roots I had about me, and went pretty early to-bed; where I was no sooner laid down, than the creature got across the feet thereof, and continued very quiet till the time I got up; at which time he was also watching my actions. I made very much of him, which he took very composedly, standing still to be stroaked, and when I sate down

on one side my table, he would immediately place himself on the other.



Then indeed, I thought myself, in a manner, secure of him, and gave him his breakfast, as I had done the day before; but having a pressing occasion to go out, I went to the door, thinking to shut him in at my return; but he followed me so close, that I could not open it without endangering his getting out; which though he appeared pretty tame, I did not care to venture, our acquaintance being so very new: Yet, as I was obliged to go, I did run the hazard, so opened the door by degrees, that in case the beast should offer to run, I might take the opportunity to slip out, and

keep him in; but the creature never offering to go any farther than I went, I trusted him to go with me, hoping that, if he went away, the kind usage he met with might, one day or other, make him come back again: But to my great surprise, as well as satisfaction, he readily returned with me, having waited my time; yet, as I had occasion to go out a second time, wanting sticks to make a fire, for which I was obliged to go near the place where most of his kind resorted, I was afraid to trust him with me, lest he should be decoyed by others; therefore, having taken up a bundle of cord, with which I tie up my faggots, I watched an opportunity to get out and leave him behind: But the beast was certainly apprehensive of my design; for he always kept near the door, looking stedfastly at my bundle of cords, as desirous of such another; which I not having for him, cut a piece of mine, and gave it him; and, seeing I could not leave him behind, I ventured to let him go with me, which he did very orderly, never offering to go one step out of the way; though others of his kind came to look at him as he went by.

Being come to the place where I used to cut dry sticks, having cut down a

sufficient quantity, I began to lay some across my cord. The creature, having taken notice of it, did the same to his, and with so much dexterity and agility, that his faggot was larger, and sooner made than mine; which by that time, being large enough, and as much as he could well carry, I bound up; which set him to do the same with his, which was abundantly too large a load for him.

Our faggots being made, I took up that which I had made, to see how he would get about taking up his; which, being much too heavy for him, he could not lift, so running round it, I believe, twenty times, he looked at me in the face, as craving help.

Having been sufficiently diverted with the out-of-the-way shifts he made I gave him mine, and took up his: the poor animal appeared overjoyed at the exchange; therefore, cheerfully takes up the bundle, and follows me home.

Pray, Sir, said I, what became of that wonderful creature? Alas! said he, it was killed by monkeys of the other kind, which fell upon him one day as he was going for water by himself: for the poor dear creature was grown so knowing, that if at any time either firing or water was wanted, I

had nothing to do but to give him the bundle of cord, or the empty vessel, and he would strait go, and fetch either: In short, he wanted nothing but speech to compleat him for human society. This, that I have now, goes about with me, and will carry a faggot, or a vessel of water, pick a fowl, turn the spit or string, when meat is roasting; yet he is nothing like my late dear *Beaufidelle*: Besides, this is unlucky, in imitating me, he often does me mischief. It was but the other day that I had been writing for five or six hours; I had occasion to go out, and happened to leave my pen and ink upon the table, and the parch-



ment I had been writing on close by it, I

was no sooner gone, but the mischievous beast falls to work, scribbling over every word I had been writing, and when he had done, he lays it by in the chest, as he saw me do when I had written, and takes out another, which he does the same to, and so to half a score more; my return prevented his doing any more mischief: however, in an quarter of an hour that I was absent, he blotted out as much as I had been full six months writing. Pray, Sir, said I, how did you come by him? Did he also give himself to you? No, replied the old man, I had him young, and by mere accident, unexpected, and unsought for; having lost both time and labour about getting one in the room of him I had so unfortunately lost.

About eight years ago, which is the time I have had this beast, I was walking under one of the clutter of trees where the greener sort of monkies harbour, which being the largest and most shady in the island, I took most delight therein: As I was walking, at a small distance from me, this creature dropt off a tree, and lay for dead; which being of the grey kind, made me wonder less at the accident. I went, and took him up; and accidentally handling his throat, I opened his windpipe, which was almost squeezed

ed close by that which took him, my sudden coming having prevented him from being strangled quite. I was extremely well pleased at the event, by which I got what my past cares and diligence never could procure me.

Having pretty well recovered its breath, and seeing no visible hurt about it, I imagined that I soon might recover it quite; so hastened home with it, and gave it warm milk, and laid it on my bed; so that with careful nursing, I quite recovered him, and, with good keeping, made the rogue thrive to that degree, that he has out-grown the rest of his kind.

Being extremely fond of me, he very seldom would be from me, but followed me every where: And as he used to go with me when I went to examine my nets, seeing me now and then take out game, he would, of his own accord, when he saw me busy at writing, go and fetch what happened to be taken.

One day finding a fowl in the net-bag, he pulled it alive as he brought it home; so that I could not see any thing whereby to discern its kind. As soon as he came in, he set it down with such motions as expressed joy: The poor naked fowl was no sooner

out of his clutches, but that it took to its legs, for want of wings: Its sudden escape so surprised the captor, that he stood amazed for awhile, which gave the poor creature time to gain a considerable scope of ground; but the astonished beast being recovered from his surprise, soon made after it, but was a considerable time before he could catch it, having nothing to lay hold of; so that the fowl would slip out of his hands. The race held about a quarter of an hour, in which time the poor creature having run itself out of breath, was forced to lie down before its pursuer, who immediately threw himself upon it, so took it up in his arms, and brought it home, but was not so ready to set it down as before. For he held it by one leg till I had laid hold of it.

I had a second time as good diversion, but after another manner. One morning early, whilst I was busy in my cottage, he went out, unperceived by me, and having been a considerable time absent, I feared that such another accident had befallen him, as that which happened to his predecessor, so I went to see after him: As he would often go and visit the nets in the woods, I went there first; where I found him very busy with such an animal as this we have here, which he

he found taken in one of the gap-nets, and, being as big as himself, kept him a great while struggling for mastery; sometimes he would take it by the ears, and now and then by one leg, next by the tail; but could not get him along; at last he laid hold of one of his hind legs, and with the other hand smote



him on the back, in order to drive him, not being able to pull him along; but the beast being too strong, still made towards the thicket, where he certainly would have haled the driver, had I not come up to help him. Thus the old gentleman entertained us with his monkey's tricks whilst dinner was dressing.

The

The dinner being ready, we went to the dwelling place to eat it, leaving the young fellow that came with us to attend the roast meat, while we eat the first dish.

The old gentleman having laid the cloth which, though something coarse, being made out of part of a ship's sail, was very clean, he laid three shells on it about the bigness of a middle sized plate, but as beautiful as any nakes of pearl I ever saw. Gentlemen says he, if you can eat off of shells, ye are welcome: I have no better plates to give you. Sir, said I, I very much question whether any prince in *Europe* can produce so curious service.

The first dish he served was soup in a large deep shell, as fine as the first, and on a spoon made of shell, which he said was of his stock. However, he fetched a couple of muscle shells, which he washed very clean, then gave *Alvarado* one, and took the other himself, obliging me to make use of the spoon. So we sat down, *Alvarado* and I upon the chest, which he drew near the table, and the old gentleman, much against his will, upon the chair.

Having eaten sufficiently of the soup, he himself would carry in the remains to the young man in the kitchen, and fetch in the

boiled meat and oyster sauce, which he brought in another shell, much of the same nature with that the soup was served in, and it eat as delicious as house lamb.

Having done with that, he fetches in the other half of the beast roasted, and several sorts of delicious pickles: This dish being done with, I offered to take it away, but he in no wise would permit me; so went away with it himself, and brought the fowls, of which we eat heartily. This the old man likewise took away, and fetched us, out of his dairy, a small cheese of his own making, which being set down, he related to us the unaccountable manner he came by the antelopes. But, having not as then mentioned any thing about his own history, which I exceedingly longed to enquire into, I begged him to inform us by what accident he came hither, and how he had so long maintained a good state of health. To which he answered, Time would not permit him to relate his own history, being very long, and the remainder of the day too short; but that he would, before we parted, give it me in writing; having for want of other occupation, made a memorial.

The day being pretty far spent, I was obliged to think of going, which grieved me much

much; for I was so taken with his company I hardly knew how to leave him.

Talking, we walked under several of the before-mentioned clusters of trees, which proceeded from one single plant: Being come to one larger than the rest, and which he frequented most, being the largest in the island; this, said he, covers, with its own branches, a whole acre of land; so made several remarks on the wonderful works of nature.

The old gentleman shewed us several natural curiosities, as a parcel of rocks that appeared at a distance like houses and churches, which altogether represented an handsome city, and many others; but as they are sufficiently treated of by him in his memoir hereafter, it will be needless to say anything more on that head. The day being far spent, the old gentleman takes me by the hand: Come, said he, I will keep you no longer; night comes on apace, and the retreat from this island is dangerous: therefore I would have you improve the remains of the day, to avoid the danger of the darkness of the night may carry you into: Let us go home, that I may give you the memorial I have promised you, and then my blessing and hearty prayers for your departure.

departure, and happy arrival. So we went to his habitation, where he gave me a roll of parchment.

The good man then takes me in his open arms, and embraces me over and over, with all the tenderness words and actions could express.



He attended me to the lake side. And when I came there, would have waded over with me, that he might have the satisfaction of seeing us safe from the dangerous rock; but I would not in any wise permit him. Thus having prevailed upon him to stay behind, we prepared to wade over: So after a few more embraces, we crossed the lake

lake, and got to our boat. I took one of the oars, and by the help of our sail, in a short time got safe to shore; where being arrived very much fatigued, we put up at the first cottage, dressed our fish, and went to supper, which was scarce over, but I was hurried on board, the wind being tacked about and fair for our departure.

At my arrival in England, I communicated the contents of my journal to a friend; as also the memoirs given me by Mr. Quarll, in order to be printed.

EDWARD DORRINGTON.

An Account of the Life of PHILIP QUARLL, from his Infancy to his being cast away. Taken from the Memoirs he gave to Mr. DORRINGTON, the Person who found him on the Island.

PHILIP QUARLL was born in the parish of St. Giles, London. His father, formerly a master builder, having unfortunately ruined himself in building, was at last reduced to work at the mean business of brick-making: His poor wife, also, was obliged to lay her hand to the labouring oar.

One day a neighbour, who had the care of the child in his mother's absence, having contracted a particular love for him, takes him by the hand, and led him to his mother, then at work at an old lady's house in another street.

The house-keeper, who was naturally fond of children, seeing the pretty behaviour of this child, takes him up in her arms, and runs up to her good old lady.

The child whom the poor woman kept very clean, was very handsome, and good tempered, with other qualifications that rendered

dered him compleatly amiable, and made the old lady conceive an inclination for him uncommon for a stranger's child, especially so mean a birth.



Thus having often kissed him, she wished he had been her own. But why, said she, can't I do for him, though no kin to me by birth? His mother gave him birth, now I'll give him education; the principal and most necessary care by which real love can be expressed to a child.

So having given orders, that a good school might be enquired after, she put him to board to a master, whose commendable character of instructing his scholars, in their duty

duty to God and man, as well as in literature, had procured him a great number of children of the best families. There she intended to have kept him, till he was by years and learning qualified for some genteel trade; intending to leave him something in her will, to set him up, when out of his time.

But now ill fate began to shew its averseness to poor *Phil's* happiness: The worthy lady died suddenly, and was interred three days after, to his unspeakable prejudice, and threatening ruin.

The master having conceived a particular love for the boy (whose uncommon docility, and extraordinary aptness in learning, had overtaken the rest of his school-fellows, though of a much longer standing) was very much vexed at the thought of his going away to his parents, they being no longer able to continue his schooling. At length the old man concludes to give him his learning, if his relations would find him in board, and other necessaries.

This being concluded on by all parties, *Phil*, continued to go to school, for the space of four years longer; and at the expiration of that time, had made such a progress in his learning, that he was, in some respects, qualified

lified to attend the school in the nature of an usher had his age permitted it. But as he was yet too young to keep the scholars in that awe which is necessary in a school, the master only gave him his board, till the elder scholars left off, and he was grown bigger, intending then to allow him as he did others in that station. But adverse fortune still attends the poor boy: The good old man died in less than a twelve-month; so that *Phil* was a second time obliged to return to his mother, (his father being dead) who not being in a capacity to do for him, as his education and natural talents really deserved, proposed to learn him some trade, in order to get his bread honestly; having by her hard working, and frugal living, made shift to lay up five pounds, and which she dedicated to that purpose. And as there lived in the neighbourhood a locksmith ever since he was born, who being great with his father, would often play with him when a child, and now and then give him farthings to buy fruit, he chose to be bound to him, which was done in about a month's time.

They both agreed wonderfully well, the master being very kind and good-natured, and the man as diligent and careful. But

this

this happiness, though slight, is but of short lasting; for the poor man, having been bound for a relation who failed, had all his effects seized upon, and himself thrown into gaol; so poor *Phil* was again obliged to come to his mother.

One day as *Phil*, for want of employment, was rambling by the Thames-side, a captain of a ship bound for the *East-Indies*, taking a particular fancy to him, asked him whether he would go to sea? and that if he was so disposed, he would take him to look after his cabin, and provide very well for him:

The gentle manner in which he spoke to the boy, and his mild countenance, made a vast progress in his affection; so having accepted his offer, he desires that he may run home, and acquaint his mother of it.—The captain having taken his name, and place of abode, gave him half a crown to spend with his mother, then to come to him, and that he need bring no clothes with him, for he would provide every thing necessary for the voyage.

The over-joyed boy, having told his mother of this event, gave her the money, being in great haste to return to his master: So having embraced his tender mother, and she

her

her dear son, weeping over each other for some time, he left her at her work.

Phil, who had from his infancy been used to be from his mother, was less disturbed at his leaving her, nothing but his new intended voyage running in his mind, hastened to his new master; who, not expecting that he would return, was so glad to see him, that he went that moment and bought him clothes and linen fit for the sea: See, how pretty he looks.



In a few years after they set sail for a three years voyage. During their sailing, *Phil*, whose agreeable temper had gained him all the ship's crews love, being often with

the man at the helm, soon learned the compass, and by the instructions every body on board strove to give him, in a little time he was qualified for a sailor; which his master being made sensible of, allowed him sailor's pay the following voyage, which was soon after; at the expiration of which time, the men, on their return to *England* were paid off, the ship being laid up for repairs.

Quarll hearing of a ship bound to the *South Seas*, the captain of her having been first mate of the ship to which *Quarll* had formerly belonged, this encouraged him to venture that voyage.

They sailed on with a side wind for the space of a month; though it changing full in their teeth, and very high withal, obliged them to cast anchor, in order to lie by till the wind did serve; but seeing themselves made upon by a pirate, they were obliged to weigh anchor, and make the best of their way before the wind, in order to avoid being taken by those infidels, who pursued them very close for three days together; however, at length they had the good fortune to escape.

In the third month of their voyage nothing material occurred; but on the first day of the fourth month the wind veered to south-

south-west, and blew a violent gale; there being a great sea, the ship took in a great deal of water: The wind continuing two days, was productive of a very great storm, which held for one day and two nights more; during which time they perceived themselves near some rocks. The storm rather encreasing, and it growing dark, they despaired much of saving the ship; as the main yard could not lower, the ship's tackling being disordered by the violence of the storm, at length there came a sea wave



dashed the ship to shatters against the rocks, and with the violence of the shock. *Philip Quarll*

Quarll, who was altride on the main yard, where he went with a hatchet to cut down what stopp'd the working of it, on the top of the rock, where having the good fortune to fall in the cleft, he was hindered from being washed back again into the sea, and drowned, as every body else were that belonged to the ship.

When day light came, he looks about him; but alas! could see nothing but the dreadful effects of the late tempest, dead corpses, broken planks, and battered chests floating.

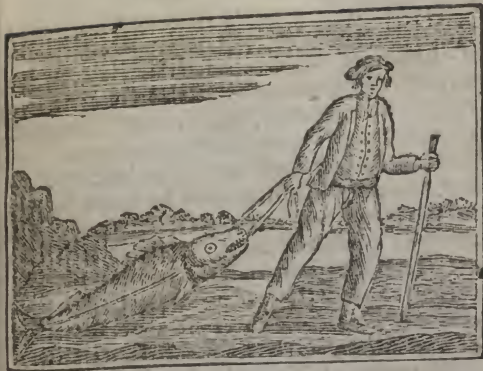
Turning from those objects, which presented to his eyes the dreadful death he so lately escaped, he returned thanks for his late deliverance, and resigns himself to Providence, on whom he fully relies; climbs up the rock, and being come to the top, sees land at the inside, bearing both trees and grass: Heaven be praised! said he, I shall not perish upon these barren rocks; so made shift to go down to it, the weather then being calm.

Being come to the other side of the rocks, he finds at the bottom of it a narrow lake, which separated it from the land: Therefore pulling off his cloaths, the water being

ing but shallow, he wades over with them in his arms; and dressing himself, walks on a considerable way in the island; and having ranged himself weary, he sat down under a cluster of trees, that made an agreeable arbour, and being very much fatigued lay down and slept.

Being awaked he was led by curiosity to go to the same side of the rock he had been called upon, where hearing a sudden noise which issued from a creek in the rock, he had the curiosity to go and see what occasioned it.

Being come to the place he heard the noise proceed from, he sees a fine large cod fish dabbling in a hole in the rock where the late storm had cast it. So having taken off both his garters, he gets into the hole where the fish lay, and running them through its gills, he dragged it out. Going along he finds several oysters, and cockles in his way, which the sea had cast up and down the rock, and having a knife about him, he sat down and eat a few; so refreshed himself, his spirits being exhausted for want of food, then filling his pocket with salt, that was congealed by the sun, which he found in the concavities of the rock, he cheerfully drags the fish after him.



him to the place where he lay the night before; being come to it, he picks up a parcel of dry leaves, and with his knife and flint struck fire, and kindled them; then getting together a few sticks, made a fire presently, and broiled a slice of his fish, and now night drawing on, he lays himself down to sleep.

Having slept comfortably that night, he awoke in the morning pretty fresh and hearty, but as he had no covering, and winter was approaching, he began to think of making himself an house, but having nothing to make it of, nor any instrument

but a knife, he resolves to go to that part of the rock where he was shipwrecked, to see if he could discover any thing among the wreck that might be serviceable to him; coming to the place, waded in but could find nothing,

Thus despairing, fretting, and teizing himself, he calls to mind, that he had a hatchet in his hand when he was cast away, and thought probably it might lie in that cleft of the rock into which he was thrown; thither he went, and to his great joy, discovered the handle of it just above the surface of the water.

Having got his tool, he dresses himself, and goes on to the island again, intending to cut down some trees to make himself a hut: Looking about, therefore for the properest plants, and taking notice of a sort of trees, whose branches, bending to the ground, took root, and became a plant, he thought they might be the fittest for this purpose, and cut a sufficient parcel of them to make his barrack, which was full business for him that day.

The next morning he walks out again to look a pleasant and convenient place to make his hut on: He walked several hours, and could find none more sheltered from the cold winds than

than that where he already lay, being in the middle of the island, well fenced with trees, which stood very thick: The place being fixed upon, he cut down some trees that grew in the way, and clears a spot of ground about twelve feet square, leaving one tree standing at each corner, and with the young plants he provided the day before, filled the distance between quite round, setting them about six inches asunder, leaving a vacancy for the door; his enclosure being made, he bends the branches a-top from both sides, and weaves them across one another, making a cover to it; which being something too thin, he laid other branches over, till they were grown thicker: Having finished the top, he goes about closing the sides, for which purpose, taking large branches, he strips them of their small twigs, and weaves them between the plants; then made a door after the same manner: Thus after fifteen days hard labour, he finishes his barrack.

As he was walking one day, he happened to find a sort of high grass, which grows but here and there, round some particular sort of trees, of which he never took notice before; accordingly resolves to cut a sufficient quantity of it to make mats that might

serve him instead of bed and bed-cloaths. That piece of work kept him employed the remainder of the day, and best part of the succeeding, having nothing but a pocket knife to cut it with. As he was busy with a forked stick in turning and spreading the grass, he saw several monkies as busy as himself, scratching something out of the ground, some of which they eat upon the spot, and carried the rest to their home.

His hopes that the roots might be for his use, those creatures eating nothing but what men may, made him hasten to the place. Having by the leaves (which they tore off) found some of the same, he digs them up and carried them to his barrack, where he broiled a slice of his fish, and in the afternoon roast them, which eat something like chestnuts done in the same manner.

This new-found-out eatable much rejoicing him, he returned hearty thanks to kind Providence, that had put him in a way to provide himself with bread, and that of a most delicious kind. As soon as he had dined, he went out to dig up a good quantity; in his way he sees a tortoise of about a foot over crawling before him: Heaven be praised! said he, here's what will supply me both with victuals, and an utensil to dress

it in: He ran therefore, and turned it on its



back, to keep it from getting away, whilst he went for his hatchet, to separate the bottom shell from the top, in order to make a kettle of the deepest, and a dish of the flat part.

Being provided with a boiling utensil, he often had change, by means of those admirable roots; some of which he roasted for bread, others he boiled with salt cod: Having, as was before hinted, projected a bed, and taking the grass, which by that time was dry, he falls to work; twists his hay into ropes, the bigness of his leg, then he cuts

cuts a number of sticks about two feet long, which he drives in the ground, ten in a row, and near four inches asunder, and opposite to them, such another row, at six or seven feet distance from the first, which made the length of his mat; then having fastened one end of his rope to one of the corner sticks, he brings it round the corner stick, and to the next at the other end, till he has laid his frame, then he weaves across shorter ropes of the same. When he had finished his mat, he beat it with a long stick, which made it swell up, and the grass being of a soft cottony nature, he had a warm and easy bed to lie on.

Being provided with the most necessary furniture, he thinks on more conveniences, resolving to make himself a table to eat his victuals upon, and a chair to sit on, these after two or three days hard labour he completed; and as winter was coming on, he made another longer but thinner mat to cover him.

That care being over, another succeeds, but of far greater moment: Here is a dwelling said he, to shelter me from the weather, and a bed to rest this poor body of mine; but where is the food to support it? At last, he resolves to make provision of those excel-

lent

lent roots, and with his hatchet cuts a piece of a tree, wherewith he makes a shovel, in order to dig them up with more ease. With this instrument he went to the place, which being near the monkies quarters, they came down off the trees in great numbers, grinning as if they would have flown at him.

Having stood a considerable time, those animals seeing he did not go forward, each went and scratched enough for itself, giving him the opportunity of digging a few for himself: And as he was not come to the place where they grew thick, he laid them in small heaps, as he dug them up; whilst those sly creatures would, whilst he was digging up more, come down from the trees and steal them away. Which obliged him to be contented for that time with as many as his pockets would hold; and fearing those animals, which are naturally very cunning, should dig them up, and hide them, he comes early the morning following to make his provision: And for want of a sack to put them in, he takes his jacket, which he buttons up, and ties at the sleeves; and as he had observed, that every root had abundance of off-sets hanging at it by small fibres, he pulled off his shirt also, of which he makes another sack to put them in: and finding

finding when his jacket and shirt were off, the animals were less shy of him, he resolves to go so, till the weather obliges him to put them on again.

Having picked up a sufficient quantity of off-sets to stock about two acres of land, he returns home, then fixes upon a spot of ground near his habitation, and digs it up as well as he could with his wooden instrument, in order to sow his seed; which having compassed in about twenty days, he implores a blessing upon his labour, and leaves it to time to bring forth. Thus having finished the work about his barrack, he resolves to take a more particular view of the island, and taking a long staff in his hand, he walks to the lake, which parts the land from the rock, and goes along the side of it quite round the island, finding all the way new subjects for admiration, some parts of the rock resembling ramparts of an old fortification; other parts challenging a likeness to a city, and clusters of houses, with here and there a high steeple standing above the other buildings.

As he was walking, admiring all the wonderful works of nature, he happened to see opposite to a place in the rock, which hollowed in after the manner of the inside of some church,

church, and was answered from a multitude of different voices issuing from that place. Immediately he sung several psalms and hymns, with as much devotion as if he had been in the company of a number of skilful and celebrated choristers. Having spent a considerable time there with much pleasure, he proceeds in his walk, being resolved to make that his place of worship for the future, and attend it twice a day constantly.

About three or four hundred paces farther, he was stopped again by the surprising works of nature, a large stone growing out of the rock, representing a sea horse, out of whose forehead issued a fountain of exceeding clear water, as sweet as milk: But what surprized him most was, the basin into which the fountain spouted, as thick as his wrist, had no visible place of emptying itself. Having been round the island, which to the best of his judgment, was eleven miles in circumference, he resolves to employ the next day in viewing the inside. So went to bed pretty early.

In his sleep he fancied himself in the inside of a temple, at the upper end of which, on a magnificent throne, sat two ladies, one he thought represented Peace, by the olive branch which she held in her hand; and the other Plenty, having rested on her arm a horn,

horn, filled with corn, and the choicest fruits, as fresh as if they had been just gathered.



He was hastening towards the throne, to receive the gifts which they seemed to offer him! but was suddenly stopped by a rude, fresh coloured man called *Industry*, who told him he had no business there, unless it was through his interest he got admittance; asking him at the same time, how he had provided for himself the ensuing winter? The suddenness of the question threw poor *Quarrel* into such confusion, that he stood speechless, which the other seeing, took him by the arm, thrust him out of the temple, and

the doors with such violence, that the noise waked him.

The next morning he walks along the land, which he found very level, covered with a delightful green grass, and adorned with trees of various sorts, shapes and heights, and in some places clusters of trees, each cluster proceeding from one stem, whose lower branches being come to a certain length, applied to the earth for immediate nourishment. Crossing the island in several places, he comes to a most delightful pond, where he saw many different sorts of fish of various sizes, shapes and colours.

Going farther he came to a noble and spacious wood, whose shades seemed to be made for the abode of peace and bliss, here he found several pleasant walks, some straight, edged with lofty trees, as if planted for pleasure; others crooked and winding, bordered with a thick edge of pimentoes, which cast a most flagrant smell; here and there several bushes and dwarf trees, wherein sheltered many different kinds of wild beasts and fowls. Heaven make me thankful, said he, that I am the inhabitant of so blessed a land!

Being hungry, and tired with walking, he goes home, in order to get some victuals,

and in his way picked a sample of every different herb he thought might be eatable. Having made a fire, he boils a slice of his salt fish with some roots, and then the herbs he brought with him, which proved of divers tastes, and all excellent; some eating like artichokes, others like asparagus and spinage, and now, says he, what can I wish for more!

Thus thoroughly easy in his mind, he proposes to spend the afternoon at the outside of the rock, in viewing the sea, and looking for oysters; so takes in his hand his long staff to grapple in holes, and his breeches which he ties at the knees to bring them in. Being come to a place of the rock he had never been at before, he sees at a distance something like linen hanging upon it; which he found, by certain marks, was the main sail, of his ship, with a piece of the yard fastened to it. So ripping the sail in pieces, he rolls it up in such bundles as he could conveniently carry away, and lays them down till he had got a few oysters, proceeding to grope in holes with his stick as he went on.

About forty paces farther, he finds a chert in a clift, but going to lift it could not, therefore was obliged to fetch his hatchet and brake it open, from which he took a suit

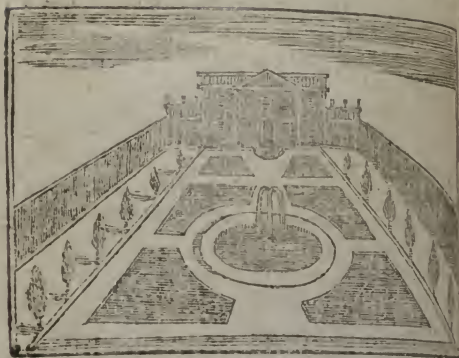
of clothes, and some linen, the next thing was a roll of several sheets of parchment, quite clean, at the bottom of the chest lay a ranlet of brandy, a cheshire cheese, a leather bottle full of ink, with a parcel of pens, and a penknife.

So by degrees he takes home the chest, and what was in it; and now having materials to begin a journal, he immediately fell to work: Thus he begins from his being eight years old (as well as he can remember he heard an old aunt of his say) to the day of his being cast away, being then twenty-eight years of age, resolving to continue it to his death.

Calling to mind his last dream, which warned him to make provision against winter, he begins to line his hut with a wall of turf, and lays the same a-top to keep out the wet; then gathers a good store of fuel and roots. And as he now and then found small shell fish and oysters upon the rock, he makes a bridge over the lake, which in warm weather he used to wade, that in winter he might go over dry.

The business of the day had so engrossed his thoughts, that it filled his mind at night with suitable ideas. He thought at the other end of his bridge, instead of rocks there

was a beautiful garden; and the avenue which led to the summer-house, was



lined with trees and flower pots in various forms. He had just reached the other side of his bridge, with intent to take his fill of pleasure in that delightful spot, when, to his utter confusion, it vanished, and a horrid monster came out of the rock, and roaring, scared him out of his sleep. And so it was, for a terrible storm had arisen in the night, it thundering extremely had made that noise which seemed to proceed from the monster.

The storm being over, *Quarll* gets up, to go and see if he could discover any effects of the

the late tempest. Being come to the rock, he saw a quantity of fish, with a great number of shells of different shapes and sizes, lying up and down. Heaven make me thankful! said he, I am now provided for all the next winter.

Thus taking up as many fish and shells as he could carry, he went home, and bringing his shirt, which he used instead of a sack, at several times brought away all the fish, and as many shells as he had occasion for; of some he made boilers and stew-pans, of others dishes and plates; some he kept water in, and others fish in pickle.

Being very weary, he sets him down to rest himself; and the runlet of brandy lying by, he was tempted to take a sup; but that which was at first intended for a cordial turns to a nectar; so the intended dram becomes a hearty draught; and poor *Quarll*, who for the space of three months before had drank nothing but water, fell asleep in his chair, with the runlet on his lap, from whence it fell to the ground, and being unstopped, ran all out.

Being awaked with hunger, having slept from evening to almost noon of another day, which he knew not whether the succeeding or the next to it. He was soon reconciled

with the loss of the brandy, that having occasioned the mischief, but could not with the loss of the right order of the days, which having forgot, hindered the going on of his journey. So was obliged to make only a memorial. The sabbath-day being lost too, he resolved to observe every seventh from that day, so went to the place, where the echoes in melodious sounds repeated his thanksgivings to the Almighty.

The next morning he goes about curing his fish. Having laid by as many as he thought he could eat whilst fresh, he improves the bad weather to dry one part of the remainder, and keep the rest in pickle. The winter being near at hand, and the weather being cold, confines him within doors, he employs his idle hours in beautifying his utensils, some as fine as if they had been nakes of pearl; which made them not only more fit for their intended uses, but also a great ornament to his barrack, which he shelved round with plaited twigs after the manner of his table, and set them upon it.

Thus he spent the best part of the winter, making no farther remarks, but that it was very sharp, attended with high winds, and abundance of hail and snow, which obliged him to make a broom to sweep it away from
about

about his hut, that otherwise would have been damaged by it.

Quarll, whom bad weather had confined within doors a considerable time, at the first appearance of spring finds himself quite revived. Having walked some time, diverted with the sweet melody of various kinds of singing birds, and the sight of abundance of different sorts of blossomed trees, and blooming flowers; all things within the island inspiring joy; he had the curiosity to view the sea, and look for oysters; he soon found a hole, where by their ratling at the bottom with his staff, he judged there might be a pretty many. At length his stomach growing qualmish, with eating altogether fish, he wishes he might have a little flesh, which he could easily, there being animals enough in the wood apparently fit for food.

Thus, taking some of the chords which he found with the sail at the outside of the rock, he goes to work, and makes several snares, which he fastens at divers gaps in the thicket in the wood, through which he thought that sort of beast he had a mind for went.

Impatient to know the success of his snares, he gets up betimes the next morning, and goes to examine them; in one of which he found a certain animal, something like a fawn,
the

the colour of a deer, but feet and ears like a fox, and as big as a well grown hare. He was much rejoiced at his game, whose mouth he immediately opened, and finding by the greens in the mouth it was not a beast of prey, he takes it home, in order to dress part of it for his dinner, so guts it. Then having stuck a long stick at both ends in the ground, making a half circle, he hangs one quarter of the animal upon a string before a good fire, and so roasts it.

Having dined both plentifully and deliciously, he goes about making nets, in order to take his game alive for the future; and as he had no small twine to make them with, he was obliged to unravel the sail which he luckily had by him, and with the thread, twist some the bigness he judged proper for that use. Having made a sufficient quantity he makes a couple of nets about four feet square, which he fastened in the room of the killing snares.

Several days passed without taking any thing, so that he wanted flesh a whole week; which began to disorder his stomach; when one afternoon, which was not his customary time of the day to examine his nets, chancing to pass them in the wood, he found in one, two animals taken as big as a kid, of a

bright

bright dun, their horns upright and straight, their shape like a stag, with a small tuft of hair on each shoulder and hip, the animals he found were antelopes (calling to mind he had seen them in his travels) so with cords he fastens them to the outside of his lodge, and with constant feeding them; in two months time, made them so tame that they followed him up and down and eat out of his hand.



This added much to the pleasure he took in his habitation, which by this time was covered with green leaves; both top and sides, the stakes it was made of having struck root and shot out young branches.

His

His former hut being now become a pleasant harbour, he now consults to make it as commodious as beautiful. Here is, said he, a delightful dwelling, warm in winter, and cool in summer; pleasant to the eye, and comfortable to the body; pity it should be employed to any use but repose and delight! so resolved upon making a kitchen near it. Thus having fixed upon a place at the side of his lodge, twelve feet in length, and eight in breadth, which he inclosed with the turfs that covered the outside of his harbour, before it was thick enough of itself to keep out the cold; then having laid sticks across the top of the walls, which were about eight feet high, he lays turf thereon, leaving an open place for the smoke to go out at.

The outside being done, he goes about inside necessities, as fire places to roast and boil at; thus he cuts a hole in the ground, at a small distance from the wall, after the manner of stew stoves in noblemens kitchens; then at another place he sets two flat stones, about eight or nine inches broad, and one foot long, edge ways, opposite to one another, near two feet asunder, then puts a third in the same manner, at the end of the other two; so made a fire-place fit to roast at: then for other conveniences, he weaves twigs about

about sticks, stuck in the wall on one side of the kitchen, where he lays the shells fit for utensils, which both adorned and furnished it.

Having finished that piece of work, he goes and visits his plantations, which he finds in a thriving condition, the roots being grown from the size of a pea to that of an egg.

Having resolved, as the summer approached, to thin his cloathing by degrees, he falls to ripping his jacket, in the lining whereof he finds seven peas and three beans, which were got in at a hole in the corner of the pocket.

Those few made him wish for more, but thinks they may, by time and industry, be improved to a quantity large enough to serve him for a meal; then lays them up against a proper time to set them.

One day as he was walking near the fish-pond, a large fowl flew out, with a fish in its bill, being too big for it to swallow. This discovered the cause why the young fish did not encrease, they being devoured by that bird; which to prevent for the future, he studies means to kill the destroyer, nets not being proper instruments. A bow being the only thing he could apply to, he goes about one forthwith. Thus, having picked a branch
of

of a tree which had the resemblance of yew, with the tools he had, made shift to make one, of about six feet long, and arrow of the same, which he hardens and straightens over the fire; then, having slit them at one end, about two or three inches, he slips in a bit of parchment, which served for feathers, ties the end close to keep it in, and with the ravelling of some of the sail makes a string to it.

Thus equipt for an archer, he daily practices shooting at a mark for the space of a



fortnight. Being sufficiently skilled, he goes and lies in wait for his desired game; he placed himself behind a tree, as near to the pond

pond as he could, whither the bird came in a few hours.

The fowl being pitched upon the bank, never stood still, but kept running round, watching for a sizeable fish, fit to swallow, so that he had no opportunity to shoot; till having at last spied out one, it launched itself into the pond, but raised more easily, which gave him time to take his aim, nevertheless he missed it, being in motion; but, when come to the top, he struck it through the body as it opened its wings, and laid it flat on the other side of the pond.

He took it up, wonderfully pleased at his great success the first time of his practising this new-acquired art; the inexpressible beauty of the feathers, which were after the nature of a drake, every one distinguished from another by a rim round the edge thereof, and of a changeable colour, from red to yellow and green; the ribs of a delightful blue, the bill like burnished gold; eyes like a ruby, with a rim of gold round it; the feet the same as the bill.

Having carefully taken out the flesh, which spoiling, would corrupt the outside, then fills the skin with sweet herbs, which he dried for that use; and having sewed up the place he

had cut open to take the flesh out of, he set it up in the lodge.

The weather growing something cold, and the wind pretty sharp, he begins to think of providing for his antelopes against the approaching winter, so makes a lodge for them at the backside of his kitchen, with sticks, which he drove into the ground, about two feet from the wall, and then bends them about three feet from the ground, and sticks them in the said wall, and smaller branches he interwove between them: He shuts the front, and covers the top, leaving both ends open for the antelopes to go in at; then lays dried grass for them to lie on. Thus having dug up a considerable quantity of roots, and being stocked with salt-fish, both dried and pickled, he was pretty well provided for his cattle and himself against the ensuing winter, which proved much like the preceding one, only not quite so stormy.

The succeeding spring having awakened slumbering nature, and revived what the preceding hard season had caused to droop, he first goes to view his small stock of peas and beans, which he found in a very promising case; so whilst the weather was fair he falls to clearing a spot of ground to set them in, as they increase.

Turning

Turning up the ground, he found several sorts of roots that looked to be eatable, some whereof were as big as a large carrot. Having manured his ground, he takes a sample of every root, and boils them. Most of them proved not only passable good, but extraordinary; some eating like parsnips, others almost like carrots, some like beets and turnips, every one in their kind as good, if not better, than ever he eat in *England*.

Being thus provided, he goes and examines what improvement his peas and beans had made; which he found increased to admiration; the seven peas having produced one thousand, and the three beans one hundred. Having returned thanks to Providence for that vast increase, he lays them by, in order to set them in a proper season, as he had done before.

By this time his antelopes had kidded; one of them having brought four young ones, and the other three. This vast addition to his provision very much rejoiced him, being sure now not to want flesh at his need; so makes account to live upon two of the young bucks while they lasted. The old ones being well fed, as he always took care to do, the young ones thrive apace, and grew very fat, so that in three weeks time

G 2

they

they were large and fit to eat. He killed one, which being roasted, proved to be more delicious than any house-lamb.

This he lived upon as long as he could keep it eatable; having reserved one for the females, and the other for a time he should be scanted, and in want of flesh; but was unfortunately disappointed by a parcel of large eagles, which flying one morning over the place where the antelopes were playing, being of a gay as well as active disposition, pitched down with precipitation upon the male he reserved for time of need, and one of the females which he kept for breeding. Seeing his divertors taken by those birds of prey, he



runs

runs for his bow, but came too late with it, the eagles being gone.

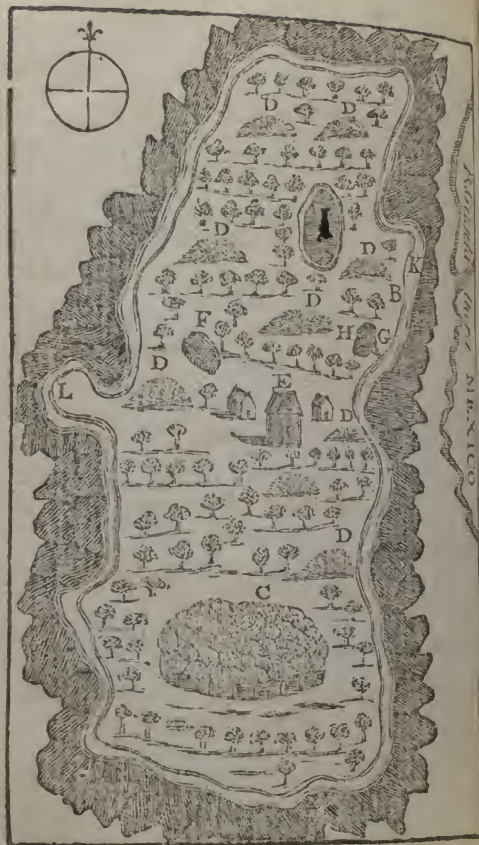
Lamenting the loss of his dear antelopes, he thinks on means to prevent the like evil for the time to come. The winter being very wet, he employed himself in making a net; which having finished by the spring, he goes and fastens it to the trees he saw them come in at.

The next morning, after paying his usual devotion, he takes a walk to his plantations, on which he implores a continuation of the prosperous condition they appear to be in; next he goes to examine the nets, in which he finds a brace of fowls like ducks, but twice as large, and exceeding beautiful; these he pinions, puts them in the pond, and makes baskets for them to shelter in, which he places in the branches of those trees that hung closest to the water; taking particular care to feed them daily with roots roasted and boiled, and the guts of the fish, and other creatures he used for his own eating; which made them thrive mainly, and take to the place so that they bred in their season,

The five antelopes had by this time kidded, and brought sixteen young ones: His peas and beans also were wonderfully improved, having that season enough to stock the ground

the year following. Thus he returned kind Providence thanks for the vast increase, and concludes to live upon the young antelopes as long as they lasted, reserving only one for sucking of the old ones, to keep them in milk, of which he had taken notice they had plenty, designing to draw it daily for his own use; so that in a little time he had enough to skim for cream, which he used for sauce instead of butter. Now having a pretty store of dairy ware, he resolves to make a place to keep it in; the kitchen where he was obliged to lay his salt fish not being a proper place for cream and milk: For which end he makes a dairy house at the other side of his dwelling with branches of trees, after the manner of a close arbour, and thatches it over with grass: which answering the kitchen in form and situation, made uniform wings, that added as much to the beauty as conveniency of the habitation.

Having compleated his dairy, he proceeds in his resolution of making cheese, and to turn his milk he takes some seed, which being of a hot nature, had the desired effect; and having made some hoops with the pliable branches of some of the trees, he fills them with the paste, and lays it by till fit to eat.



EXPLANATION of the MAP.

- A. THE place where the Hermit was cast away.
- B. The place where Mr. Dorrington landed.
- C. The wood about three quarters of a mile across.
- D. Clusters of trees proceeding from one stem.
- E. The Hermit's Lodge.
- F. Inclosed ground, where he sets peas and beans.
- G. A fountain that issues out of the rock.
- H. The basin where it runs.
- I. The pond, two hundred yards long, and about one hundred yards broad.
- K. The lake between the rock and the island.
- L. The cavity in the rock where the Hermit goes to worship.

The next morning being wakened by an uncommon noise, he got up, and hastens to the place where he heard the noise come from. Being come to the place, he perceived it proceeded from a number of monkies, one sort squalling and fighting against the other, for a considerable quantity of wild pomegranates, which the wind had shook off the trees in the night.

His coming having caused a truce, every one of those creatures keeping still and quiet during his stay, he resolves to use his endeavours to make a solid peace. Therefore dividing the fruit into two parcels, those animals came quietly to that share next them, and carried it away to their quarters.

He then took a walk to see how his peas and beans come on, which he found in a very improving disposition, each stem bearing a number of well-filled pods. Having now leisure time, he takes a resolution of drawing a map of the island, which, after some toil and trouble, he finished.

Taking his walks to visit his nets, in that he had set for eagles he found a fowl as big as a turkey; and having had no fresh meat for above a week, he dresses it, eating part thereof for his dinner. Though he was well pleased with the bird he had taken, yet he

had

had rather had one of the eagles which kept his young antelopes in jeopardy: But as he could not destroy them with his net, which had hung a considerable time without the intended success, he projects the prevention of their increase by destroying their eggs, leaving his nets wholly for the use they had been successful in, and searches the cliffs of the rocks next to the sea, where those birds commonly build; having found several nests, he takes away the eggs that were in them, and carries them home, in order to empty the shells, and hang them up and down in his habitation, among the green leaves that covered the ceiling, but having accidentally broke one, and the yolk and white thereof being like that of a turkey, he had the curiosity to boil one and taste it, which eat much after the manner of a swan's. The rest he saved to eat now and then by way of change.

In this prosperous way he lived fifteen years, finding no alteration in the seasons, during which time he made himself a winter garb of the soft grass, which reached to his heels, and a cap of the same.

Being one day on the rocks, he saw something like an Indian canoe; fearing there might be some of those people on the island, he

he hastens home to secure what he had, but it was too late; they had been there already, and had taken away the clothes he found in the chest; which being too little for him, hung on a pin behind the door. Had they been content with that, he would not have regarded it; but they carried away some of his curious shells, and what grieved him most, the fine bird he had taken such pains to stuff, as also his bow and arrows.

Having missed these things, which he much valued, he hastens to the outside of the rock, with his long staff in his hand, but happened to go too late, the canoe being out of sight. He then walked to the other side of the rock, to discover what damage the high wind had done the night before.

As he was looking about him, he sees two men come down the rock with each a bundle in his arm, who going to something he took to be a chest, and having put their lead into it, pushed it away, and rowed to a long-boat that lay at some distance, behind a jetting part of the rock, which screened it from his sight, as also the ship it belonged to.

Being come home, he suspected those villains had most sacrilegiously rifled and ransacked his habitation, not leaving him so

much as one of the mats to keep his poor body from the ground. His winter garb also is gone, and what else they could find for their use.

The loss of those things which he could not do without, filled him with sorrow: but having walked about half a mile, he perceives the same men coming towards the pond. By the time he had come up to them, they had caught the two old ducks, which being pinioned, could not fly away as the rest did. Then they proceeded towards the house where they had seen the antelopes.

The young ones not being used to see any man in cloaths, presently fled; but the two old



ones were so tame, that they stood still, which gave the men time and opportunity to lay hold of them, when notwithstanding Quarll's repeated intreaties, they tied a halter about their horns, and barbarously led them away.

As he was walking, thinking of his dear antelopes, the ruffians having secured these poor animals, came back with ropes in their hands. Sure, said he, they have a design on my person; if so, they will not take it so easily as they did my dear antelopes. The villains, whose design was to bind, and so carry him away, did not judge it safe to come within the reach of his weapon, but kept at some distance, divining how to seize him.

Quarll guessed at their design, and not thinking it proper to let them come to a resolution, makes at the nearest, who immediately takes to his heels; and then to the next, who immediately does the same, so that they went clearly away; which being all he desired, he returned as soon as he saw them in the long-boat, which they rowed to their ship that lay at anchor some distance from the rocks.

These wretches being gone, he returns heaven thanks for his deliverance, and as his

bridge had favoured their coming, he pulled it off, and only laid it over when he had a mind to view the sea, and goes home to eat a bit; having not as yet broken his sail. Having therefore eaten some of his roots and cheese, and being wearied with hunting those wretches, he consults how to lie, his bed and bedding being gone, as also his winter gown. However, after a small time of consideration, he concludes to lie in the lodge; which was left vacant by the stolen antelopes absence; whose litter being made of the sort of grafs as his mats were, he lay both soft and warm.

There happened nothing the remainder of the year, worthy of record, he employs it in his customary occupations; as pruning and watering his lodge and dairy, making his mats to lie on, as also his winter garb; every day milking his antelopes and goats, making now and then butter and cheese, attending his nets, and such like necessary employments.

The mean time, the French mariners, who probably got money by what they had taken from him the year before, returned, it being much about the same season; and being resolved to take him away, and all they could make any thing of, were provided with

hands

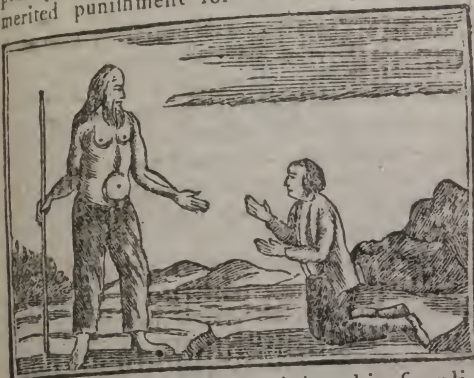
hands and implements to accomplish their design, as ropes to bind what they could get alive, and guns to shoot what they could not come at, saws and hatchets to cut down log-wood and brazil, pick axes and shovels to dig up orris roots, and others of worth which they imagined the island produced; likewise flat-bottomed boats to tow in shallow water, where others could not come; and thus by degrees to load their ship with booty: but ever-watchful Providence blasted their evil projects and confounded their devices, at the very instant they thought themselves sure of success: The implements in a flat-bottomed boat were towed to the very foot of the rock, by a young fellow, who being lighter than a man, was thought fittest to go with the tools, which pretty well loaded the boat.

Their materials being landed to their great satisfaction, the men on board embarked in two more of the same sort of boats; but were no sooner in them, but a storm arose, which dashed their slender bottoms to pieces, and washed them into the sea, in which they perished; over-setting also the boat on shore, with the load and the lad underneath it.

The storm being over, which lasted from about eight in the morning till twelve at noon, Quarll, according to his custom, went

to see if any distressed by it stood in need of help. Being come to the rock, he espies a barrel floating at the foot of it, with several planks and fragments of a ship floating with the tide: Alas! said he, these are too evident proofs of a shipwreck to hope otherwise. As he was looking about, he hears a voice cry out much like that of a man, at some distance, behind a part of the rock. He soon arrived where he judged the person to be; yet seeing nothing but what he took to be a chest, could not tell what to think, till what was under the chest calling out again revived him; so with his staff he endeavoured to break that which he judged to be the lid of the chest; as he was striking, a boy, who was underneath, thrust his hand under the side of it; finding thereby his mistake, this said he, is a flat-bottomed boat, such as the men used who came and plundered me; am I safe if I turn it up? doubtless they are come in great numbers. Pausing awhile, and the lad still continuing his moan, he was moved to compassion; and having considered the boat could not hold any great number, puts the end of his staff where he had seen the hand, and lifts it up about a foot from the ground: Out of the opening immediately creeps the boy, who on

his knees falls a begging and weeping, expecting death every moment, as being the merited punishment for the evil purpose he



came about. Quarll, moved by this supplication, raised the young fellow up by his hand, and made motions to help him to set the boat upon its bottom; which he did, and then Quarll saw what had been prepared for his ruin, and the night coming on, he takes one of the hatchets that lay by, and gives another to the boy, then falls a knocking the boat to pieces, and directed him to do the same.

The boat being demolished, they carried the boards higher on the rock, as also the rest

rest of the things; lest in the night some storm should arise, which might wash them back into the sea; it being then too late to bring them away. Having done, they each of them took up what they could carry, and so went home. The lad finding a kinder treatment than either he deserved or expected, was extraordinary submissive and tractable. Thus having given him of what he had to eat, he puts him to bed in his lodge, wherein he lay till he had got his mats made up; then went to-bed himself.

Having walked about in the morning till he thought it was time for the boy to rise, he call him up, and takes him to the place that he usually went to sing psalms; where the youth hearing so many different voices, and seeing nobody, was scared out of his wits, and took to his heels; making towards the rock as fast as he could; but as *Quarll* was acquainted with the easiest parts thereof, he had made an end of his psalm, and overtook him before he could get to the sea-side, into which he certainly would have cast himself at the fright.

Having by his pleasant countenance and motions subdued the boy's fears, he and the boy took away at divers times, the remains of the chest and what was in it, which they could

could not carry home the day before: Then taking up two guns, now, said he, these unlucky instruments which were intended for destruction, shall be employed for the preservation of that they were to destroy; taking them to his lodge, he sets them at each side of his door, then being dinner time, he strikes a light, and sets the boy to make a fire, whilst he made some of the fish fit to fry, which he picked up upon the rock the evening before; then takes dripping he saved when he roasted any flesh, to fry with them. The boy, who had lived some time in *Holland*, where they used much butter, seeing dripping employed in the room thereof, thought to please his master in making some, and as he had seen milk and cream in the dairy arbour, wanting a churn only, there being a small rundlet lying by empty, he takes out one of the ends of it, in which he beat butter.

The lad being acute and ingenious, was soon made to understand English, and in six months to speak it sufficiently, so as to give his master a relation of his late coming, and to what intent. The men, said he, who about one year since carried away some antelopes, with extraordinary ducks, and several rarities, which they said belonged to a monstrous hermit

hermit, whose hair and beard covered all his body, having got a great deal of money by shewing of them, encouraged others to come; whereupon several of them joining together, hired the ship to fetch away the Hermit, and what else they could find; therefore brought with them tools to cut down your house, which they intended to make a drinking-booth of; and guns to shoot what they could not take alive: I was upon the rock when the storm arose that dashed their boat to pieces against it, and was overset by the same sea, under the flat-bottomed boat, where you found me.

Now having company, he is obliged to enlarge his bed, the lodge being wanted for his antelopes against breeding time. He adds therefore to his mats. His other provisions also wanting to be augmented, and he having both tools and boards out of the flat-bottomed boat, which he had taken to-pieces, he and the lad went about making large boxes to salt flesh and fish in; then with the boards that were left, they made a table for his kitchen; as also shelves in the room of those that were made of wicker: then having recruited his shell utensils, that were stolen from him the year before, he was completely furnished with all manner of conveniences

conveniences; and Providence supplying him daily with other necessaries, there was no room left for his wishes. In this most happy state they lived in peace and concord, the space of ten years, unanimously doing what was to be done, as it lay in their ways, without relying upon each other.

Quarll, who before, though alone and deprived of society (the principal comfort of life) thought himself blessed, now cannot express his happiness, there being none in the world to be compared with it, heartily praying he might find no alteration till death; but the young man not having met with so many disappointments in the world as he, had not quite withdrawn his affections from it; his mind sometimes will now and then run upon his native country, where he has left his relations, and where he cannot help wishing to be himself; an opportunity of this offered one day as he went to get oysters, to make sauce for some fish, and he went away without taking his leave of him he had received so much good from. *Quarll* having waited some time, feared some accident had befallen him, so leaves his cooking, and goes to see for him; being come to the place where he was to get the oysters, he sees the bag and instrument lie and no body

body with them. Having called several times, without being answered, various racking fears tortured his mind; sometimes he doubts he is fallen into some hole in the rock, he therefore with his staff grabbed in every one round the place.

Having given over hopes of getting him, he was returning home; but happening to look westward, in which point the wind was, he perceived something like a boat at a great distance, wiping the tears off his eyes, and looking stedfastly, he discovers a sail beyond it, which quite altered the motive of his former fears: no monster, said he, has devoured him, it is too plain a case, he has villainously left me. So saying, he went home, and made an end of dressing his dinner: resting himself contented, being but as he was before, and rather better, since he had more conveniences and tools to dig up his roots and till the ground with.

Being again alone, the whole business of the house lies upon his hands; he now must prune and trim his own habitation. He must also till the ground; set and gather his peas and beans in their season; milk and feed his antelopes daily; make butter and cheese at proper times, and many other things: all which necessary occupations kept him

wholly

wholly employed; which made his renewed solitude less irksome.

There happening a great noise early one morning, it waked him out of his sleep. being somewhat composed, and the noise still continuing, he opens the door, at the outside of which an old monkey of each sort were quietly waiting his leave, to entice him to come,



as he once before did, and put an end to their bloody war. This so moved him, that he hastened to the place, when each party moving a considerable distance off the other, waited his sharing the windfalls; which done they quietly took that heap which lay next each kind, and went to their different quarters.

I

One

One morning when he had roasted a parcel of those roots which he used to eat instead of bread, having spread them on his table to cool, he went out to walk, leaving his door open to let the air in. At his return home, a companion, far exceeding any he ever had, waits his return; which was a beautiful monkey of the finest kind, and most complete sort. Beholding that wonderful creature, and in his own possession, at the farthest end of the lodge, and him at the entrance thereof to oppose its flight, if offered, he is at once filled with joy and admiration. Having a considerable time admired the beast, which all the while stood unconcerned, now and then eating of the roots that lay before him, he shuts the door, and goes in, with a resolution of staying within all day, in order to tame him.

This most wonderful animal having, by its surprising tractability and good nature, joined to its matchless handsomeness, gained its master's love, he thought himself doubly recompenced for all his former losses. One day as his dear *Beaufidelle* (for so he called that admirable creature) was officiating the charge he had of his own accord taken, being gone for wood, as he was wont to do when wanted, he finds in his way a wild

pome-

pomegranate, the extraordinary size and weight of which he caused it to fall off the tree. He takes it home, and then returns for his faggot; in which time *Quarll*, wishing the goodness of the inside might answer its outward beauty, cuts it open, and finding it of a dull lusciousness, too flat for eating, imagined it might be eat with things of an acid and sharp taste. Having boiled some water, he puts it into a vessel, with a sort of herb which is of the taste and nature of cresses, and some of the pomegranate, letting them infuse some time, now and then stirring it; which the monkey having taken notice of did the same; but one very hot day, happening to lay the vessel in the sun, made it turn sour.

Quarll, who very much wanted vinegar in his sauces, was well pleased at the accident, and continued souring of the liquor, which proved excellent, he made a five gallon vessel full of it; having several, which at times he found upon the rock.

Having now store of vinegar, he goes about making some pickles, which he effected, having some that tasted like capers, cucumbers, beans, &c.

The disappointment of having something more comfortable than water to drink being

retrieved, by producing, in the room thereof, wherewithal to make his eatables more delicious, he proceeds in his first project; and, taking necessary care to prevent that accident, which interrupted his success in his first undertaking, he accomplishes his design, and makes a liquor no ways inferior to the best cyder; so that now he has both to revive and keep up his spirits, as well as to please his palate and suit his appetite.

As yearly stripping the eagles of their eggs had prevented their increase, it also favoured that of the creatures in the island, on whose young they fed; so that the number of wild monkeys being considerably augmented made their food scant, which caused them now and then to steal something out of *Quarll's* ground. *Beaufidelle*, whose good keeping and warm lying had made him thrive in bigness and strength exceeding his kind, finding some of them stealing his master's roots beat them away; which obliged those subtle creatures to come several together, the better to be enabled to encounter him: which *Quarll* taking notice of, cuts a stick of the length and bigness that the creature could manage, which he gave him, and taking his own staff, exercises it before him, who did the same with his; and, apprehending what use it was

given



given him for, he had it often in his hands, and with it drove away the others when they came, though ten or a dozen together, so that the roots were very well guarded by his watching; which made those sly and spiteful creatures watch to take him at a disadvantage. Thus finding him one morning, as he was wont to do, and being then without his staff, of which they stood in great fear, a considerable number fell upon him, and so bit and beat him, that he lay as dead; but his master appearing, who being uneasy at his extraordinary stay, was gone to see what was the occasion thereof, put them to the flight; and they left the poor creature with

just breath enough to keep his life in, and scarce strength enough to draw it.

Quarll being come to the place where his beloved *Beaufidelle* lay in a most bloody condition, could not forbear shedding tears to see him thus miserably dying; but finding still breath in him, it gave him hopes of his recovery; and taking him up in his arms, with all the care he could, he hastens home, and gives him a little of the liquor he had made, which by that time had got both body and spirit; then having laid him upon his bed, and covered him with his winter wrapper, he makes a fire, and warms some of the said liquor, and fresh butter, with which he washes his sores, so lays him down again, giving him all the careful attendance he could during his illness, which held out but one week, at the end of which he died, to his unspeakable grief, who from that time grew so melancholy, that he had not courage to go on with his memorial for some time.

There happened nothing after for the space of four years, but great thundering and lightning in the summer, and abundance of hail and snow in the winter, with now and then storms, which left several sorts of fish in the clefts and holes of the rocks, and sometimes fragments of staved ships, and battered casks,

or

or a broken chest, and like products of shipwrecks, not worth recording; by which means, for want of employment, he has several sullen and idle hours in the day-time, which his late beloved animal's diverting company made slip away with pleasure, and for want of which they now creep slowly on; being loaded with dull and heavy thoughts, which made those walks irksome, he at that time took for ease; that by the diversity of objects abroad, his mind might be withdrawn from his anxious solitude.

One day as he was walking, the day being extraordinary hot, he goes to shelter himself in one of his natural groves, a young monkey of the grey kind dropped off the tree, and lay for dead, but being only strangled he opened his windpipe by squeezing it the contrary way, and by careful nursing soon recovered it; but as the rest is related by himself to *Mr. Dorrington* in the former part of this history, it will be superfluous to say any thing farther on that subject here.

This accident made *Quarll* in some measure resume his former cheerfulness, and nothing more happening between this and the time he was found on the island by *Mr. Dorrington*, was the conclusion of his memoirs,

THE END.

O N T H E

HERMIT'S SOLITUDE.

BEHOLD a man in his first class of years,
 When youthful sports made way for
 growing cares,
 The checquer'd fortunes of manly age,
 Busies reflecting sense with thoughts more sage;
 Various affairs will cause a world of woes;
 Then in the fall of life how sweet's repose;
 The calm, he now enjoys, makes full amends
 For all he felt; heaven never ill intends;
 Suff'rings are sent to us from God above,
 To make us practice faith and sacred love;
 Aw'd into patience, by fresh scenes of fate,
 We live too soon, and learn to live too late.
 In busy worlds, and trading peopled towns,
 More fast we sin, than sin itself abounds.
 In soft repose, *Quarll* empires does disdain,
 Free from disquiet, Solitude's his gain.
 Thought's more sublime, a haven more serene,
 Nought e'er to vex him that may cause the spleen,
 Methinks I with him share of *Eden's* grove,
 And wish no better paradise to rove:

Here's

Here's not ambition with her gaudy train;
 Nor envy trampling down the poor or mean;
 Nor avarice nor haughty pride invade;
 Nor can remorse his slumbering nights upbraid;
 In peace he rests, unenvy'd or unknown,
 And pities monarchs on their toilsome throne,
 'Tis with content *Quarll* lives; he's truly blest'd,
 Has nought to dread, nor is with ought distress'd,
 Prays for his country, and its present prince;
 That he may reign in heav'n, when call'd
 from hence.

He's so unspotted in his present state,
 I'd with myself as happy; not more great:
 I'd know no change; but when God calls, obey,
 Prepar'd in my account for judgment-day:
 Then happy rise from cares, and wordly toys,
 To more substantial and eternal joys.
 This honest Hermit, at a transient view,
 Seems to be born all precedent to out do.
 Something uncommon makes him wonderful
 seem:

Sound are his morals drawn from ev'ry theme.
 Thus from our *English* Hermit learn to know,
 That early piety opposes woe.
 Thro' every stage of life see *Philip* tost,
 And on a desert shore by tempest cast,
 Where he's most happy, when imagin'd lost: }
 So true it is, that God our good designs,
 As lab'ring slaves dig diamonds from the mines.
 From

From rugged rocks the sailors gain a prize,
 And shipwreck'd oft, from death to life arise:
 So may we at the last dread trumpets sound,
 By true repentance here on earth be found,
 Acceptable in heaven, where joys abound;
 In grateful hymns hail in the new spring-day,
 And, like the angels, never cease to pray:
 A kingdom *Quarll* doth undisturb'd enjoy;
 He's rais'd a monarch, from an abject boy,
 And here I can't omit the pencil'd plan,
 Of *Beaufidelle* his monkey and his man.
 The docile beast most servilely obeys,
 And justly merits more than human praise;
 A beauty of his kind, good-natur'd too,
 A brute so pleasing, wonderful and new,
 Subservient to his Lord, loving and just:
 Where's human servant we can thus intrust?

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